"Mrs. Bevington-Jones. if you please." was the crushing rebuke administered by Shanghai's self-appointed society leader to this young Excuse me, I meant Mrs. Beving-

"Excuse me, I meant Mrs. Beville ton-Jones," was the courteous reply. "I understand there are some won-derful Russian musicians visiting at their consulate just now, and she may give us an opportunity of hearing them."
"Pos-si-bly so, but I doubt it,"
drawled out the offended dignity.
"Well, ladies," put in Mrs. Holloway, evidently desiring to pour oil
on the troubled social waters, "whatever it is; I am sure it will be something well worth hearing and seeing. ever it is; I am sure it will be something well worth hearing and seeing, and I know we shall all be delighted." (The wife of the American consul was just beginning to get used to these little social frictions, so common in the far eastern ports.)

"We certainly shall," arose the chorus from the teacups and saucers.

Wednesday evening duly arrive, at the British consulate, and with the appearance of the after-dinner guests came the announcement of the anticipated surprise. A dainty little program was handed around by the immaculate house oy and on it, after several musical offerings by resident professionals, was a notice to the effect that "Mme. Rodinsky, entertainer at the Russian court," would appear in her marvelous seance of mindreading and clairvoyance.

\* \* \* \*

EVERY one was on the tip-toe of expectation and there was just that little nervous feeling creeping around among the guests that always precedes any form of entertainment that proposes to give public utterance to one's private thoughts or future.

Mrs. Bevington-Jones seemed to be more than usually sensitive on this point, and took occasion to remark to Mrs. Holloway, leaning over her waving ostrich fan: "Well. whatever she does. I don't propose to give her a

"Ladies and gentlemen," remarked the consul, as he turned to address the company, "it is with feelings of extreme regret that I have to announce to you that Mme. Rodinsky is unable to appear before us this evening. The peason is given in her own words," infolding a message in his hands. "Madame regrets that owing to the fact that the Golden Fillet, through which her manifestations are given, has mysteriously disappeared from her room in the hotel, she will be unable to comply with your request for

able to comply with your request for "The Golden Fillet! The Golden was repeated from mouth to "I wonder what that can be!"
"Perhaps, Sir Rutherford," asked
Dr. Holloway, "you can throw some
light on what this mysterious object

"Well, I suppose that's because and ask them where it has gone the reply will generally be: "Tiefee man remember, from the entertainment that I saw her give in Government House at Hongkong, it is a golden band which she has tightly bound about her head, after the goas into a transce and make thoughts by it, and all that sort of nonsense. I suppose she got it is nothing to do. There is no need of the suppose she got it. she goes into a trance, and which she claims has the magical power of them to her brain. I really can't say whether there's anything in it or not, but she certainly does some wonderful things with it and she

eems to be perfectly helpless with-What you say only makes us all "What you say only makes us all the more anxious to see her."
"Quite naturally. And I wish to say now, on behalf of Lady Cockrill and myself," that when the mysterious Fillet turns up—if it does while she is in the port—we shall expect you to do us the honor of being our guests on some other even-

wasn't that Lieut. Pierson of It wasn't that Lieut. Pierson of the Charleston was at all discourmous—indeed, what real American officer could ever be to a lady—but he certainly felt that the time had come when he would be obliged to tell Mrs. Puffington (the good soul who presided over the Methodist school for Chinese) that he didn't approve of her overstrict chaperonage. There could be no nossible he shouldn't call upon any of the young lady teachers in the evenings. and yet Mrs. Puffington had distinct-ly told him, on this very afternoon hat she preferred to have him confine his calls upon Miss Atherton to the house between 5 and 7. Perhaps he did not realize that the Charleston he did not realize that the Charleston had been so long in the port—and the calls upon Miss Atherton had consequently become so numerous and so lengthy—that he was reported amng the school authorities to have and so lengthy—that he was reported amng the school authorities to have very serious designs upon the young lady's affections, and she, on her part, was accused of allowing that much-maligned little angel. Cupid, of seriously interfering with her legitimate school duties.

"I will tell the old girl just what I think of her." he remarked as he just on his gold-laced cap and went down the steps of the school toward his jinrikisha.

"Oh, please don't do that, lieutenant," she begged of him; "it's better"

The faithful Ah Sam's eyes glistened as he saw the thousand dollars floating in imagination before him, and five hundred this chair and, drawing a very long breath, exclaimed with that feeling of intense satisfaction that comes to every great discoverer: "So, so! Madame Rodinsky, so these are the thoughts that you claim to 'catch lower and asid: "S'posee catchee one dollar, look see all same, how fashion dat?"

"Nobly said, old boy," smiled the inspector, "you're a credit to the deputy, "we wang Foo remarked that he had some



"Well, O'Keef, what do you think of it? Clever piece of work, eh?" "It sure was, chief," was the lacon reply.
"You don't suppose it was worth

of nonsense. I suppose she got it from some fakir in India or some place. That kind of person is always as helpless as you are. So you paputting lots of faith in these things they steal from the temples."

"Yes, and their silly dupes believe in your employ has lent catching the thoughts 'floating in the putting lots of faith in these things there,' as she says, and conveying they steal from the temples."

The putting lots of faith in these things there, as she says, and conveying they steal from the temples."

Yes, and their silly dupes believe " all they tell them and then pay for it she makes more in a month than you

out for a small consideration, with the guarantee that it will eventually come back. It has simply been "loong-ed"—that is all! And so Wang with the guarantee that it will eventually come back. It has simply been "loong-ed"—that is all! And so Wang Foo had "loong-ed" the golden fillet! He took it up in his hands and carefully examined it. It was apparently a plain gold band, of pure and heavy metal, about an inch ir width and long "Can do," was the celestial's very brief reply.
"Now, Ah Sam." began his chief, as

a big reward out for it, you savee? A thousand dollars—and half of it goes to you. Now go and get to work again as quick as you can. Try all the native games you can think of, but don't come back without it!"

The faithful The faithful Ah Sam's eyes glistened

fice in earnest consultation with er, not at all! He had not stolen it, Deputy O'Keef. Turning to him, he he had simply appropriated it for a little while and for a very special purpose. He had simply "loong-ed" it, as the Chinese say, and every old resident in the far east has had, at some time or other in his career, to down from hoary antiquity, and is always used as a convenient term to explain a mysterious disappearance. monds on the inside. Why, there couldn't have been five hundred dollars worth of gold in the whole thing, and here she is claiming tan thouhe Buddha-like househov or cooli Some one in your employ has lent it to a friend to examine or use it, or, out for a small consideration, wit "Now, Ah Sam." began his chief, as the skillful Shanghal detective entered the room, we must get that golden ifillet and get it quick, you savee?"

"My havee look see all piecee pawnshop, no got. Two more piecee man have look see all placee Chow Chow Stleet (the Shanghal headquarters for stolen goods) him no got, too. My tinkee tiefee man hav' hidee—no hav, sell."

"Oh, you think they're hiding it somewhere, do you, until suspicion blows over?"

"My tinkee so fashion."

"Well, you and your men just keep on looking—and look till you find it. There's a big reward out for it, you savee? A

large sheet of fine white tissue, covered from top to bottom with the minutest writing and containing several mysterious diagrams. It took more than an hour to decipher it all,

over a lot of unintelligible nonsense (which he concluded to be a dialect of northern Russia and not the lan-(which he concluded to be a dialect of northern Russia and not the language of the spirit-world).

"This very evening? How and where?"

Shoveled mud out of the James Creek eration of the Dollar in hand paid, canal and boiled discarded mules at the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, and for and in consideration before he struck it rich, glared at the covenants, agreements and where?" "At my seance at the consulate."
"But why not here and now? I've

paid you for the young lady's answer, But the Rambler cannot write these trotted out for the public," protested him loose, coming back to the city and writing stories about how Mar-

mainder of the afternoon was taken up with a regular haval attack upon old Mrs. Puffington at the school, to convince her that it was her most sacred duty to allow Miss Atherton to be present at the seance that evening. Though at first she put up a valiant resistance, she finally yielded on the condition of Mrs. Holloway's con-

WHEN the office boy brought in the Thursday afternoon Wang Foo and the inspector were concluding a most important interview, which was destined to have a very decided effect

THE GOLDEN FILLET

By Sydney C. Partridge

| Continue |

## THE RAMBLER WRITES THE STORY OF "LONG AVENUE OF TUMBLED STONES"

More Concerning the Dam and Causeway, the Object of a Long Debate in Congress During 1804-5 - Deed of John Mason to City of Georgetown. Ancient Ferry Connecting the District and Maryland With Virginia Shore.

club, the circle or the mutual parprovement society for the discussion of useless subjects. But a mere home "And, whereas, the said corporation have no intention or views in causing said dam or causeway to be sometimes the Rambler regrets that When Lieut. Pierson read in the papers the notice of the recovery of the golden fillet, he sympathetically opened his wallet and drew forth a brand-new ten-dollar bill. "Ten dollars of good Shanghai money," he repeated to himself, "ten dollars of good Shanghai money," he repeated to himself, "ten dollars of good Shanghai money," he repeated to himself, "ten dollars of good Shanghai money," he repeated to himself, "ten dollars of good Shanghai money," he repeated to himself, "ten dollars of good Shanghai money—just five dollars of United States coin—well, it isn't very much, I think I'll cancel that little dinner engagement at the French Hotel, and risk one more chance on the old Russian girl's second-sight."

The Rambler feels sorrow that be cannot tickle a fancy for stories about the cannot tickle a fancy for stories about the proprietor of said island and of the proprietor of said island and of the proprietor of the Potomac op-So, skeptic though he was in his saner moments, and poorer financially from his former visit, he did what many another love side to the morning with a rich society man and saner moments, and poorer financially from his former visit, he did what ing with a rich society man and or causeway be so erected, provided many another love-sick young man be able to write stories in hisaluting into a jin-rickshaw started for the adjectives about a beautiful chorus so as completely to obstruct the pascairvoyant's apartment. After some girl who, after serving as an are sage of the water at that place but into a jin-rickshaw started for the cairvoyant's apartment. After some girl who, after serving as an argular apparent reluctance, accompanied by exclamations that she was very busy packing her baggage for departure, she finally consented to a "sitting" and, binding the mystic golden fillet around her head, proceeded to "catch the floating thoughts in the ether"— after having, of course, relieved her victim of the aforesaid ten-dollar bill. "Your fate will be scaled this very evening," she said, after mumbling over a lot of unintelligible nonsense (which he concluded to be a dialect of northern Russia and not the last and boiled discarded mules at the receipt whereof is hereby acknowlthe social standing of the family.

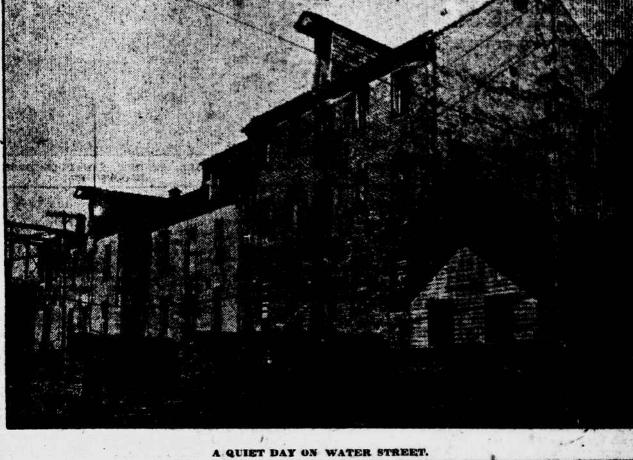
be performed and done by them the said Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Common Council of George Town, \* \* \* \* paid you for the young lady's answer. But the Rambler cannot write these why can't I have it?"

"True, you have paid me, and the thoughts are floating in the air—I can feel them even at a distance—but they have not come near enough for me to communicate them to you now. At 9 o'clock tonight, yes, at precisely 9, you will listen very carefully and they will reach you."

But the Rambler cannot write these stories, and finds that such small talent as is his must be given to old roads, old homesteads, old families and old records. Sometimes the man who writes these narratives feels that he has fallen so far behind the demand that he thinks of taking the old Rambler out into a lonely bit of confirmed and released, etc., etc., so much of the said Mason's land on the the upper part of his island as shall be contained within the following "But I don't want my privte affairs pines, bidding him farewell, turning of the land to be taken. "The public will know nothing," garilia Van Der Swell, a beautiful was the answer. "I will simply say society belle, who got famous by promised on the part of themselves the and the secret will be throwing a kiss from the third-story and their successors to "Construct or window of her house at the Prince of cause to be constructed within two the restaken
ck upon
hool, to
hool, to
lavallier about her neck, spilled the
beans and got the can stuck in her
cause to be constructed within two
years from the date of these presents
a dam or causeway across the arm of
the River Potomac in a most substantial and durable manner, the dam

But the Rambler finds it necessary Hyt. the Rambler finds it necessary termixed with small timber and earth to turn back to the old dam and causeway. After reciting the long and active debate which the plan called forth in Congress, in the winter of 1804-5, he promised to give to you the deed which John Mason, then owner of Analostan Island by inheritance from his father George Wason.

They agreed that "it should be raised HEN the office boy brought in the tance from his father, George Masor tea at police headquarters on of Gunston Hall, made to the corporation of Georgetown. That deep was recorded November 28, 1805, and is among the land records of the District of Columbia. It was signed by John Mason and Thomas Corcora, mayor of Georgetown, and with the land of the dam or the harmonic than the land of most replication of the second and such "Spores catches tony that of the property of the second and such "Spores catches tony that of the property of the second and such and



posite thereto, is willing that the dam

hath given, granted, bargained, sold,

Then follows a minute description

The corporation of Georgetown

termixed with small timber and earth

eight feet at least above common

made a public ferry—that is, a ferry in which the service and rates were prescribed by law.

\*\*\*\*

In the statutes of Virginia, 22 George, 11, 1748, in an act authorizing a public ferry "from the plantation of George Mason, opposite Rock creek, over to Maryland." It was directed that the rate of ferriage should be "4 pence for a man and pence for a horse." Public ferries on the Potomac river extend back to 1720, and in writing of old ferries last July the Rambier said: "Among the acts of the general assembly of Virginia for 1720 (7th George, 1) is 'an act for settling new ferries on the Pamonkey, Mattapony and Patowmack rivers.' In that act provision is made for one ferry over the Potomac "from Col. Hoe's to Cedar Point in Maryland." The authorised rate of fare was 2 shillings for a man, 2 shillings for a horse and 2 shillings for a hogshead of tothorized rate of fare was 2 shillings for a horse and 2 shillings for a hogshead of to-bacco. Two shillings ferry fare was for a ferry two miles wide, and the 4 pence allowed the Mason ferry would indicate the shortest route between Maryland and Virginia at tide water.

The dam and causeway were seriously damaged by the Potomac flood, the old house you give a pleture of the damage.

The Rambler is sorry to leave you give a pleture of the damage.

The Rambler is sorry to leave you give a pleture of the damage.

The Rambler is sorry to leave you give a pleture of the damage.

The Rambler is sorry to leave you give a pleture of the damage.

ously damaged by the Potomac flood in April. 1852. It was repaired, but was broken down by the freshet of November. 1877, and the foundation stones of the dam were displaced by the flood of June 1 and 2, 1889, that flood having been caused by the Rambler Sunday. January November, 1877, and the foundation stones of the dam were displaced by the flood of June 1 and 2, 1889, that flood having been caused by the same rainstorm that brought for twenty years."

The picture used in The Star last Sunday, showing one wall of the Mason house still standing, was made by the same rainstorm that brought 1921.

## The Modern Spirit.

"CONSERVATIVES and reaction-aries," said a young reformer DE WOLF HOPPER told at the of New York, "claim that all social days. progress is based on selfishness. They declare that we must not uproot sel- one Christmas an enormous hall with fishness, or the world will go to a seating capacity of four thousand, smash. In fact, they worship the sort intending to give a grand concert. of spirit that is typified in the Ikeand-Sol anecdote.

"Ike and Sol were walking on the canal bank. They saw a notice board, which said that a reward of \$10 would be paid to any man who rescued ar other from drowning. It didn't take them long to agree that Ike should fall in, that Sol should rescue him, and that the reward should be divided fifty-fifty.
"So in went Ike. It was a go

However, with a lot of struggling he just managed to keep afloat.

"Sol" he gurgled. 'Come on! an, top of the dam or the base of said what's the matter with you? Hurry sed road made thereon." John Mason consents that the stone necessary for the "But Sol hesitated."

The Grand Concert.

"A partner and I," he said, "took "We had both of us an inflated idea of our 'drawing' capacity. We ex-pected to make about \$1,600 profit. Of course we were both very young.
"Well, at 7 o'clock on Christmas night our money-takers, the crowd back were assembled en masse in the hall. Then came the fellowing scene: "Secretary-'Money-takers, are you

'Yes, sir.' "Secretary-Ticket-takers, are ye

Secretary-Ushers and attendants stand by the door. Now, Mr. Hopper. are you ready?"
"Myself (nervously)—'Yes, sir."